

## LIGHTNING RIDE ON AN AUTO.

F. K. VANDERBILT, JR., AND FOURIER GO IN 1:06 4-5.

Six Miles Traveled on a Track in Faster Average Time Than is Made by the Empire State Express—Bostwick's Brief History of Records—Daring and Thrilling Work at Empire City Park.

An automobile running on an oval trotting track at Empire City Park yesterday traveled one, two, three, four, five and six miles, each and in faster time than any man, machine or beast ever went around a track before. The time for the six miles was 6 minutes 47 seconds. The fastest mile, the third, was done in 1 minute 6 4-5 seconds.

This is faster time than has ever been made on a straightaway road by horse, bicycle or any machine except a locomotive running on rails. The only feat that compares with it is that of Charles Murphy, who rode a bicycle under abnormal conditions behind a locomotive trailing a car with a load, in 57 4-5 seconds in 1890.

The automobile that performed the great feat of yesterday was one of French make, it was manipulated by Henri Fournier, and his companion was William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., who was a guest. The rules require two men to be in the motor vehicle in any record-making or endurance test. The second man is needed for ballast and usually he is a mechanic. Mr. Vanderbilt did not know the machine, but he had simply sat erect and smiled and chatted as if out for a pleasure trip while going around the one-mile dirt girdle at a faster clip than he had ever travelled before unless it was behind one of the locomotives in which he holds a share of interest.

About five hundred persons watched agape while the huge machine whizzed about the track with a "flirt and flutter" half a second behind it in the previous circuit, so fast did the snorting motor wagon fly that after the first mile it continually reached its own dust raised in the previous lap of the huge one-mile oval. It was an eerie ride to watch, but young Vanderbilt seemed to enjoy it. As for Fournier, he is nicknamed "The Dare Devil." He seldom goes out except to raise a dust and lower his head. He won the same machine race last summer for traveling 900 miles at an average speed of 47 miles an hour and ran over a few dogs and persons. It was his own record that Fournier broke and he did it by nearly six seconds. The best former world's record was 1 minute 15 1/2 seconds, made by Fournier at Fort Erie last month.

The circumstances of the ride were somewhat peculiar and in a way regrettable. The car was a 1900 model, a 1900 model, and it was under the direction of Supt. Frank P. Trovator for the benefit of Albert C. Bostwick, who tried last Thursday to break the record, but failed, although he established some new figures for several intermediate miles. Mr. Bostwick did not appear until late, about 4 o'clock. In the meantime, although it was a private trial, a crowd had assembled. Among those who came in the automobiles were W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in a white French machine. It was not the "White Ghost" and so some wag dubbed it the "white go it" (goat), and the nickname passed from lip to lip until it passed to the crowd and was believed. Fournier, with his pious racing machine, came in with little Tom Sloan in the petite French quadricycle that was the winner of its class in the Paris-Bordeaux race. J. Dunlop, Wright, Second Vice-President of the Automobile Club, was the guest of Mr. Vanderbilt. There were in all about fifteen motor vehicles assembled on the sward in front of the grand stand, besides a couple of scores of bicycles, many persons wearing automobile hats and a crowd of hoodlums who played mumble-the-peg during the two-hour wait for the appearance of Mr. Bostwick.

The gathering marked a stage of evolution in the history of the bicycle to the automobile. Besides the few mentioned nearly all the rest of those present in motor vehicles were former bicyclists. R. Esterbrook, who years ago held the New Jersey State record of 3 minutes and 20 seconds on a high wheel, was one of the automobilists of leisure. There were many others representing themselves or some form of manufacturers who belonged to the old "guard of cyclists." Among them were J. B. Bostwick, former racer and present dealer, Frank Ewald, of whom the same is true, William F. Murphy, former bicycle champion, now a chauffeur for the Vanderbilt family, and a crowd of driving men, some of whom were in the line of kinship between the two sports that was to be seen. "Happy Days" will R. Pittman was there on his wheel, former champion of the Royal Automobile Club, and a delegation of seven Century Road Club Association riders, and even in the judges' stand the chief timer was Charles Bostwick, who had been a bicycle champion, who timed the great ride of Charles Murphy. The other official timer was J. B. Bostwick of the Pastime A. C. These officials were all of the bicycle type, and several horsemen who had watched split to quarter seconds and stood on the track in front of the judges' stand. That the time was accurately measured is assured by the reputations of the men who held the watches, but is further emphasized by the fact that when the officials caught the fractional second hand at two-fifths the horsemen with their watches caught it at a half.

At 12 o'clock when Mr. Bostwick started to go for five miles, the track was in fine condition, better than last week, and there was no breeze to speak of. Mr. Bostwick had his machine, Murphy, standing in the front of the main stand, and he was on the inside in thrilling style when the start was made. Mr. Bostwick was not up to get ready before his first lap, but he was in the lead at 1 minute 12 1/2 seconds. The best previous record, 1 minute 15 1/2 seconds, was three-fifths of a second better. The second mile, 23 1/2 seconds, was behind the record. The third mile, 3 minutes 4 1/2 seconds, and the fourth mile, 5 minutes 4 1/2 seconds, were both new world's records.

Mr. Bostwick held these two records for about five minutes, for at 5:00 o'clock Fournier started and quickly made them look cheap. In the fifth mile Mr. Bostwick was 23 1/2 seconds behind, and he went slowly pulled out to the bank and quit. After a twenty-minute wait he tried again, but he did not go as well as before. His first mile was made in 1 minute 16 seconds, his second in 2 minutes 36 1/2 seconds. In the third mile the engine got too hot again and he had to come to a full stop in the back stretch. Then he gave it up. After a five-minute wait Fournier went by invitation to try for a few miles. It was thought he would go only for two miles. No one knew what his intentions were. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., whom Fournier instructed in motor work, went with him. Young Vanderbilt put on a long light gray overcoat and sat upright beside the motorist. The fact that he did not even crouch suggested to some that the hanging over the side done by the mechanics in racing machines is a "grandstand play." The crowd thought that Fournier was under headway. He crowd uttered in chorus loud exclamations of "Oh! Oh!" as he did not pinch the corners as closely as they had. He made more noise and dust, but his machine was as steady as a toy locomotive on a circular set of rails. He had the car in a giddy thing of water, but he did not make any noise. The car was a 1900 model, a 1900 model, and it was under the direction of Supt. Frank P. Trovator for the benefit of Albert C. Bostwick, who tried last Thursday to break the record, but failed, although he established some new figures for several intermediate miles. Mr. Bostwick did not appear until late, about 4 o'clock. In the meantime, although it was a private trial, a crowd had assembled. Among those who came in the automobiles were W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., in a white French machine. It was not the "White Ghost" and so some wag dubbed it the "white go it" (goat), and the nickname passed from lip to lip until it passed to the crowd and was believed. Fournier, with his pious racing machine, came in with little Tom Sloan in the petite French quadricycle that was the winner of its class in the Paris-Bordeaux race. J. Dunlop, Wright, Second Vice-President of the Automobile Club, was the guest of Mr. Vanderbilt. There were in all about fifteen motor vehicles assembled on the sward in front of the grand stand, besides a couple of scores of bicycles, many persons wearing automobile hats and a crowd of hoodlums who played mumble-the-peg during the two-hour wait for the appearance of Mr. Bostwick.

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## CROKER ABANDONS GARDINER

UNGER FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY—GREAT CHEER FOR DEVERLY.

Tammany County Ticket—Dayton Lands for Supreme Court—Harris for "Elliott F. Shepard" and Denunciation of "Sham Civil Service Reform."

Squire Croker abandoned Asa Bird Gardiner last evening and nominated this ticket at his County Convention. For Justice of the Supreme Court—Robert A. Van Wyck, Morgan J. O'Brien, Charles W. Dayton, Charles H. Knox. For Justice of the City Court—John P. Schuchman. For Sheriff—John T. Oakley. For County Clerk—George H. Fahrbaer. For District Attorney—Henry W. Unger. For Register—Frank J. Goodwin.

The Squire held his Manhattan Borough Convention immediately after his County Convention and nominated this ticket. For President of the Borough—Isaac Fromme. For Vice-President—Edward T. Vitello, Edward W. Hart, Jacob E. Baush, Antonio Zuca. All of these nominations were according to the state which has been gossiped about for the past week, except that of Mr. Unger, for the office of District Attorney. When Col. Gardiner, who was elected District Attorney in 1907, was defeated by Gov. Roosevelt for failure to assist properly in the prosecution of violators of the Election law, it was announced that he would be renominated, and Mr. Croker has been of the opinion that Mr. Gardiner should be vindicated. Mr. Croker held this opinion right straight through in spite of objections that were raised by other leaders of Tammany Hall.

Mr. Croker adhered to his desire to renominate Col. Gardiner after he had been approached by the Judges of the Criminal Courts, who declared that it was difficult to transact the public business with Col. Gardiner. Up to 7 o'clock last evening, when the Executive Committee of Tammany met to arrange the slate finally for presentation to the convention, Col. Gardiner's name was on it, but strong pressure was being brought to bear on it. This pressure became so insistent that Mr. Croker, much against his own inclination, was compelled to accede to the wishes of the Judges and the leaders of Tammany, all of whom declared that Col. Gardiner would be the Maynard of the ticket.

In the Executive Committee meeting Col. Gardiner made a speech, in which he said that he would not accept the nomination. He said that he was not a candidate for the office of District Attorney, and he would not accept the nomination. He said that he was not a candidate for the office of District Attorney, and he would not accept the nomination. He said that he was not a candidate for the office of District Attorney, and he would not accept the nomination.

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## RIVERDALE BURGLAR-RIDDEN.

ALMOST EVERYBODY THERE BUT MARK TWAIN ROBBED.

He Wishes They'd Pay Him a Visit—He'd Treat 'Em Right—They Have Looted the Homes, However, of Gen. Webb, Clara Morris and W. W. Appleton.

The wealthy families living at Riverdale-on-the-Hudson have been living for the last two months in a state of terror of burglars. A series of daring robberies has been committed in the district recently and the burglars, who have not been troubled by the police in the least in their depredations, are becoming bolder with every visit. About twenty of the best families have been robbed, and a vigorous complaint to the police of the Kingsbridge station and at Police Headquarters.

Capt. Tatus has detailed ten of his best detectives to special duty in Riverdale. With ten more plain-clothes men from the Kingsbridge station they are trying to catch the burglars, but so far no arrests have been made, though the detectives have assumed a number of disguises and have been thick about the residential section of Riverdale. The residence of Gen. Alexander S. Webb, President of the College of the City of New York, was entered first and \$1,000 worth of jewelry, silverware and bric-a-brac was stolen. The thieves paid Gen. Webb's home another visit last Sunday night. They got in by forcing the kitchen door with a jimmy, but the Webbs, like the other families who have become alarmed at the number of burglaries in the district, had made it a custom to collect their valuables and take it upstairs at night, so the thieves did not get as much property as they expected. They managed to secure in all plunder worth about \$350, mostly plated ware.

After the first robbery at Gen. Webb's the thieves visited the home of W. W. Appleton, head of the publishing firm. They forced an entrance through a side window on the ground floor. They had no trouble in getting in, and they carried off a collection of all paintings, for they went to the front part of the house and secured a number of pictures which they carried off. They also carried off a large sum of money, and a number of other valuables. They got in by forcing the kitchen door with a jimmy, but the Webbs, like the other families who have become alarmed at the number of burglaries in the district, had made it a custom to collect their valuables and take it upstairs at night, so the thieves did not get as much property as they expected. They managed to secure in all plunder worth about \$350, mostly plated ware.

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## FUSION GUNS BOOM IN KINGS.

CHEERING HOST OF OLD AND NEW FRIENDS GREET LOW.

Crowd That Wanted to Hear Him Couldn't Begin to Get Into the Academy—Mr. Groat, a Willoughby Street Graduate, Says the Auction Room Folks Are Worse Than Half-Hearted in Their Support of Tammany—Shepard's Old Friend, Hinrichs, Tells Why He is in the Other Side—Some Moving Speeches by Fusionist Leaders.

The campaign against Tammany rule of the City of New York was opened in Brooklyn last night by a great meeting at the Academy which was addressed by Seth Low and the other fusion candidates. The meeting made several things very clear. One of them was that Big Willy Devery is rather more unpopular on the east side of the river than in the borough where he holds forth. The fierceness of the boots Devery's own party and some of the doing things came as a surprise to those who thought that Brooklyn has no feelings on the question of being "Deverized" to use the word coined by Mr. Hugh McLaughlin in his latest campaign book.

Edward M. Groat, the fusion candidate for Comptroller, who is an experienced man in Brooklyn politics and one who was put in his present office by Tammany, President of the Willoughby street machine, gave it as his deliberate opinion that the issuing of the campaign book by the Willoughby street folks in which Tammany Hall was depicted, not to say denounced, was part of a well thought out method of informing the Democrats of Brooklyn that the machine was merely supporting the Tammany ticket because it could not help itself, but that individual voters were free to vote for Low and were encouraged to do so. Mr. Groat showed that he had been paying close attention to Tammany methods of doing official business by way of preparing himself for his job as Comptroller and he presented a great mass of statistics to which his audience listened with the closest attention, demanding more when he stopped.

The police began turning people away from the doors of the Academy at a quarter of eight, and a great overflow meeting was arranged for at the Real Estate Exchange on the other side of the street. But the theatre was uncomfortably full long before the police closed the doors. Men stood four deep in the space back of the orchestra chairs and on every available foot of floor space in the galleries. A band concert began at 7 o'clock to keep the people good natured while they waited for the speaker who had come early to make sure of having seats.

TRENDWORTH WELCOME FOR LOW. The warmth of Mr. Low's reception when he was first seen by the audience was a tremendous tribute to the strength of the affection he has inspired in the people of Brooklyn. The cheering began long before any one in the theatre could see him. The jumping up of some of the gentlemen who were seated at the back of the platform started it. It continued for two minutes and a half, while Mr. Low smiled into the faces of the throng and his fellow speakers who were not satisfied with cheering but danced up and down and waving their hats and handkerchiefs at him while the band played "Auld Lang Syne."

J. Warren Green introduced J. Edward Swanson as the chairman of the meeting. Mr. Swanson is the fusion candidate for the Presidency of Brooklyn, although he is a Democrat in National politics, and in former years he was known as a follower of John D. Rockefeller. As he put it himself, he was "one of the most devoted as well as one of the most deluded disciples of the head of the Wantage ticket." Mr. Swanson devoted some little attention to Mr. Shepard, because, as he said, he might as well explain his own position as he might as well explain the position of others who had followed Mr. Shepard as long and as blindly as he had himself, who had not yet been wakened out of their slumber by the fact that Mr. Shepard was the greatest political enigma on record, and continued.

MR. SWANSON'S SPEECH. No mind reader living can tell what Mr. Shepard's political principles will be in the next campaign which comes. We cannot read his mind, but we can explain his mind in the speech of acceptance which he made the other night, and in his present speech. We can explain his mind in the speech of acceptance which he made the other night, and in his present speech. We can explain his mind in the speech of acceptance which he made the other night, and in his present speech.

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## TURN OUT EARLY TO REGISTER.

That's the Chief Business on Hand Today in Beating Tammany.

"At this time," said Seth Low yesterday to a caller, "our chief work must be in getting the voters out to register on Friday and on Saturday."

"It is of the highest importance that every man who can should get his name on the registry lists on Friday," said President Morris of the Republican County Committee. "We have instructed all our workers to do their utmost to get out a big registration today."

All the Republican election district captains and workers in the city met last evening in their districts and received their final instructions for getting out the registration to-day, and for preventing illegal registration.

John C. Sheehan, leader of the Greater New York Democrats, intends to set a good example of early registration to the voters of the Ninth Assembly district this morning. He will be the first man at the registry booth in his district if it is possible, and he hopes to have his name at the head of the list.

SETON-THOMPSON ARRESTED. For Alleged Violation of Game Laws—He Says Charge is Absurd.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 10.—Ernest Seton-Thompson, the author of works on wild animals, and John Goff, the guide and hunter who piloted President Roosevelt through the mountains last winter, have been arrested by State game wardens for alleged violation of the game laws.

The charges are that Seton-Thompson and Goff closed deer with dogs and that they baited traps for mountain lions with venison. The wardens allege that they have ample proof for conviction on both charges and promise to make revelations when the cases come to trial.

Seton-Thompson and Goff have been hunting in Routt county for several weeks. They say that they have not been killing game, much less violating the law, as alleged, and say that the only deer killed in the area was one which Mrs. Seton-Thompson shot to secure an unusually fine specimen of antlers.

CAPT. KEAR AT DEATH'S DOOR. He Underwent an Operation at Roosevelt Hospital Yesterday.

Police Captain Francis J. Kear of the West Sixty-eighth street station is in Roosevelt Hospital suffering from uremia, and it was said at a late hour last night that he could hardly live many hours. Capt. Kear had not been feeling well for several weeks, and yesterday at noon he reported ill and called in a physician at his home, 607 West Sixty-eighth street. The physician consulted with several others, and it was decided that an operation must be performed at once.

Thompson of 23 West Forty-seventh street performed the operation at the hospital, and it was said afterward that Capt. Kear had about one chance in 100 of surviving. Capt. Kear is 45 years old and has been on the force more than twenty years. He was an acting captain last year, and was an acting captain some time before that.

OIL IN THE HOOSAC TUNNEL. Experiment to Be Made to Do Away With the Smoke Nuisance.

BOSTON, Oct. 10.—The Boston and Maine Railroad Company has determined to try the experiment of using oil-burning engines in the Hoosac Tunnel on the Fitchburg division, in order to obviate the smoke nuisance that has prevailed there, and is now equipping a locomotive for that purpose at the Railroad shop. If the experiment is successful other locomotives will be similarly equipped. The oil-burning engines will be coupled on at the tunnel approach, the regulators running light with clear fire.

This will be the first attempt to use fuel oil on an Eastern railroad.

MISS STONE HEARD FROM. Report That She Was Alive and Well on Saturday Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10.—A cable despatch was received at the State Department this morning from Spencer Eddy, Secretary of the American legation at Constantinople, confirming the despatch received yesterday from Consul-General Dickinson, that Miss Stone, the missionary captured by Bulgarian brigades, had been located and was alive and well on Saturday. The State Department had been waiting for news of Miss Stone since she was captured by the Bulgarians. The result of the efforts to see the ruler of Bulgaria in regard to her case.

ORANGE-OUTINGS ALL SICK. Two of Those at the New York Zoological Park Are Very Ill.

Curator Ditmars of the New York Zoological Park in the Bronx reported last night that Rajah, the intelligent orange-outang, and one of his companions, Brunel, were very sick. Dr. Frank H. Miller, the veterinary officer of the park, said that the outang had a fever, although he says it is possible that they may be suffering from intestinal catarrh. Rajah and Sultan, the other member of the group, are also sick, but their malady is not thought to be serious.

## TOUGH ON GUAM.

Congressman Lands Advocates Deporting All Anarchists to the Island.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10.—Congressman Charles B. Landis of Indiana, who is in the Auditorium Annex, intends to introduce a bill in Congress this winter providing that all anarchists be sent to Guam.

A solitary island killed Napoleon," said he, "will dispose of the Anarchists. It is all accounts Guam is the very place, and all the Anarchists should be shipped there to live out their lives. There is no other place where the evils of the rest of mankind."

Register Today! Let Mr. Tipple use the pulse wires whenever he is in the city. He is a Devery man and will always get tipped off.—W. S. Devery.

Devery